Chapter 402: The Infinite Legion of Light and Shadow

In the vast expanse of the True Absolute One Domain Realm, Sung Jin-Woo stood before the towering Third World Tree, its branches stretching light-years across the cosmos. From its radiant fruits of light, a constant stream of new angels emerged, their forms shimmering with divine brilliance. Simultaneously, from the black flames that danced around his throne, dark angels were forged, their shadowy wings and ominous auras a perfect counterbalance to the purity of the angels.

These creations were endless—centillions of angels and centillions of dark angels formed by his will, an infinite legion of light and shadow. The sheer scale of their creation was beyond comprehension. Their radiant and shadowy forms filled the skies of all realms, spreading across the multiverse and beyond.

The Filling of the Realms

The Heavenly Realm Universe, home to the Divine Triad, saw its skies filled with the luminous wings of angels. Their presence was like a second sun, casting a warm, golden glow across the celestial landscapes. The planets of the Apostles of God and the Heavenly Soldiers thrived under their watchful protection, their divine songs echoing across the realm.

Meanwhile, in the Shadow Abyss, dark angels swarmed like a storm, their black wings creating an eternal eclipse over the shadowy landscapes. Their presence bolstered the already formidable Shadow Lords and Materialized Shadow Soldiers, creating a force that could subdue any who dared challenge their domain.

Even the Void, the uncharted and chaotic expanse between worlds, and the Nexus, the hub of all timelines, were not spared. Angels and dark angels flooded these spaces, their light and shadow weaving through the fabric of existence, bringing order to chaos and balance to instability.

The Abyss itself, once thought to be impenetrable, now shimmered with divine light and shadow. The angels and dark angels patrolled its depths, their presence a testament to Sung Jin-Woo's unrelenting power and control.

Creation Beyond the Multiverse

Sung Jin-Woo's reach extended even further. Outside the multiverse, in the realms that defied mortal comprehension, his creations thrived. The skies of the True Celestial Realm, the True Dragon God Realm, and even the Boundless Realms were now home to these beings. Their numbers were so vast that their wings seemed to merge, forming a sea of light and shadow that stretched infinitely.

Even the uncharted territories beyond existence, places untouched by time and space, felt the presence of his creations. The angels brought light to the darkest

corners, while the dark angels imposed order upon the chaotic fringes. The balance they provided was a testament to the True Absolute One's vision of a harmonious cosmos.

Sung Jin-Woo's Eternal Purpose

From his throne, Sung Jin-Woo observed the fruits of his labor. The angels and dark angels were not merely soldiers—they were manifestations of his divine will, guardians of the realms, and embodiments of his eternal balance. Each angel radiated the purity of creation, while each dark angel carried the strength of destruction. Together, they symbolized the duality that Sung Jin-Woo had mastered.

"Let the realms know balance," he whispered, his voice resonating across dimensions. "Light and shadow shall coexist, bringing harmony to all existence."

Even as he created, Sung Jin-Woo knew his task was far from complete. The infinite nature of the cosmos required an eternal effort, and he was prepared to dedicate himself fully.

The angels and dark angels continued to emerge, their numbers growing with each passing moment. They were his legacy, his proof that the cosmos could thrive under his care. The skies, the void, the abyss, the nexus—everywhere one looked, the presence of Sung Jin-Woo's creations was undeniable.

The Chorus of Light and Shadow

As the angels and dark angels filled the realms, their voices joined in a harmonious chorus. The angels sang hymns of creation, their melodies resonating with hope and peace. The dark angels, in contrast, chanted odes of strength and vigilance, their voices a reminder of the necessity of destruction in maintaining balance. Together, their songs created a symphony that echoed across the multiverse, a testament to the True Absolute One's vision.

The skies of the realms were now a tapestry of light and shadow, a living embodiment of Sung Jin-Woo's divine rule. From the smallest corner of the multiverse to the vast reaches beyond, his creations brought order, harmony, and the promise of eternal balance.

Thus, the cosmos stood as a testament to the power and vision of Sung Jin-Woo, the True Absolute One. With every angel and dark angel he created, the multiverse grew closer to perfection, its destiny guided by the hands of its eternal ruler.